

HODDER DARGAUD PRESENTS

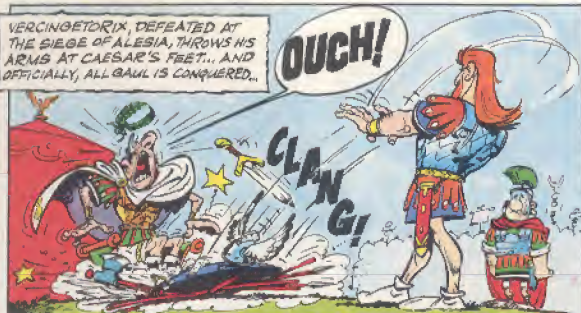


Asterix

AND THE Chieftain's Shield



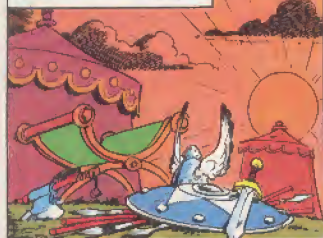
VERCINGETORIX, DEFEATED AT THE SIEGE OF ALESIA, THROWS HIS ARMS AT CAESAR'S FEET... AND OFFICIALLY, ALL GAUL IS CONQUERED...



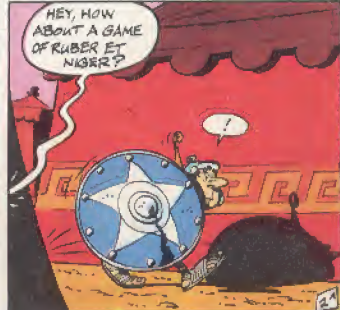
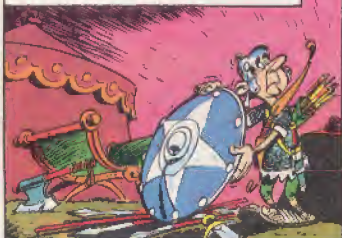
AFTER THIS MELANCHOLY CEREMONY, CAESAR SETS OFF IN SEARCH OF FRESH CONQUESTS...



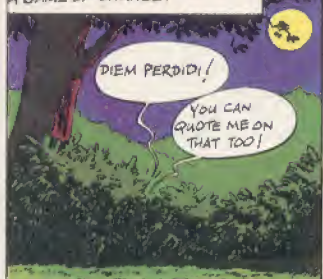
...AND THE ARMS OF THE ARIERNAN CHIEFTAIN LIE WHERE THEY HAVE FALLEN. NO ONE DARES TOUCH THEM...



... UNTIL SUNSET, WHEN A ROMAN ARCHER SUCUMB'S TO TEMPTATION AND MAKES OFF WITH A MAGNIFICENT SHIELD...



... WHICH HE LOSES AT ONCE IN A GAME OF CHANCE.



THE WINNER, A LEGIONARY OUT WITHOUT A PASS, FINDS THE PRESENT TENSE WHEN TRYING TO SNEAK INTO CAMP. HE IS PICKED UP BY A CENTURION WITH AN ACTIVE VOICE...



... AND IN AN IMPERATIVE MOOD, WHO CONFISCATES THE SHIELD IN RETURN FOR HIS SILENCE.



THE CENTURION, HAVING SPENT ALL HIS PAY, SWOPS THE PRECIOUS SHIELD FOR AN AMPHORA OF WINE AT A WINE AND CHARCOAL MERCHANTS...



... AND THE SHOPKEEPER SUBSEQUENTLY AGREES TO HAND IT OVER TO A GAULISH WARRIOR WHO HAS ESCAPED FROM ALESIA...

WELL, IF IT GIVES YOU ANY SATISFACTION...



... AND IS TRYING TO DROWN HIS SORROWS IN DRINK...



SO ALL GAUL IS OCCUPIED. ALL? NO! ONE LITTLE GAULISH VILLAGE IS STILL HOLDING OUT AGAINST THE INVADERS. A LITTLE VILLAGE WE KNOW VERY WELL, WHERE MORALE IS HIGH, AND ANY EXCUSE WILL DO TO HOLD A BANQUET WITH LOTS TO EAT AND DRINK. AS IT HAPPENS, THE LAST SUCH BANQUET HAS HAD SOME UNFORTUNATE CONSEQUENCES!!!

OOOOOW!
OOOOOOOH!
OH! OH! OH!

IS SOMEONE
SLAUGHTERING
A WILD BOAR?

NO, IT'S OUR
BARD SINGING
A LULLABY!

MAKE WAY FOR THE
DRUID!
CHIEF VITALSTATISTX
IS ILL!



IT'S THE SAME OLD STORY: THE DAY AFTER HE'S BEEN EATING AND DRINKING AND MAKING MERRY WITH THOSE BARBARIANS HE FEELS AS IF THE SKY HAD FALLEN ON HIS HEAD!

IT ISN'T MY
HEAD THAT
HURTS!

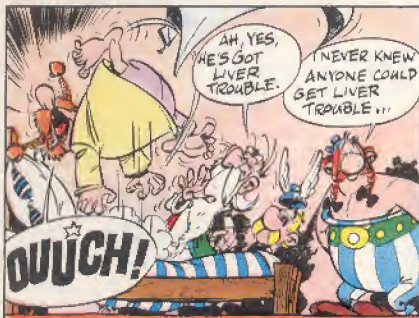


DOES IT HURT
THERE, THEN?



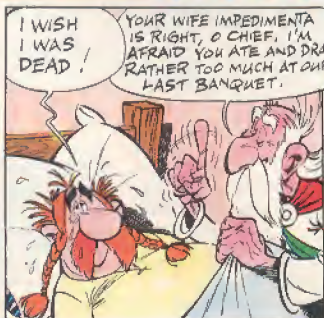
AH, YES,
HE'S GOT
LIVER
TROUBLE.

I NEVER KNEW
ANYONE COULD
GET LIVER
TROUBLE!!!



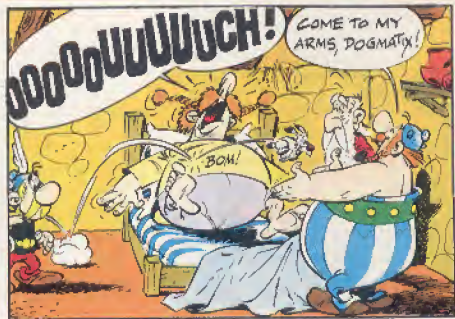
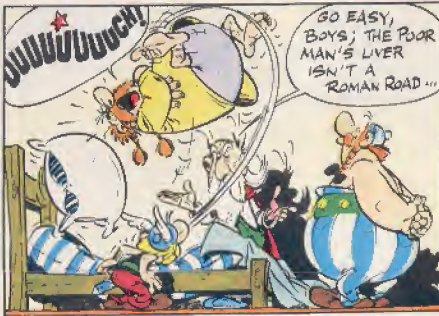
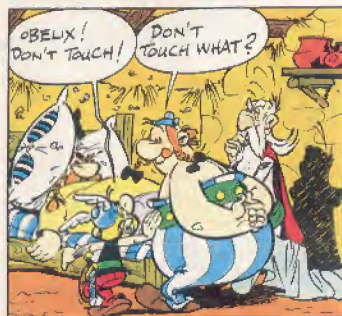
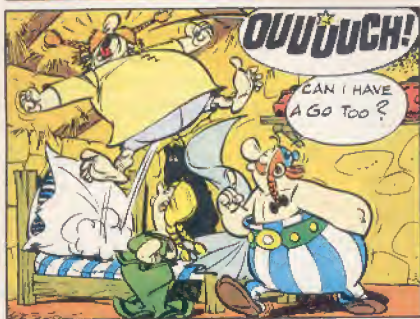
I WISH
I WAS
DEAD!

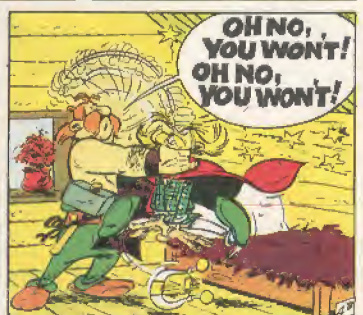
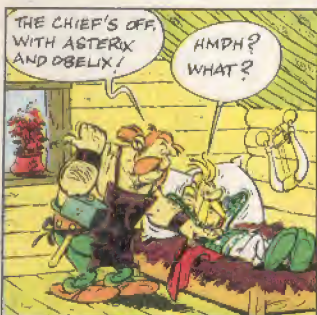
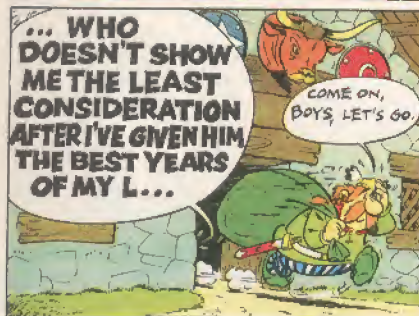
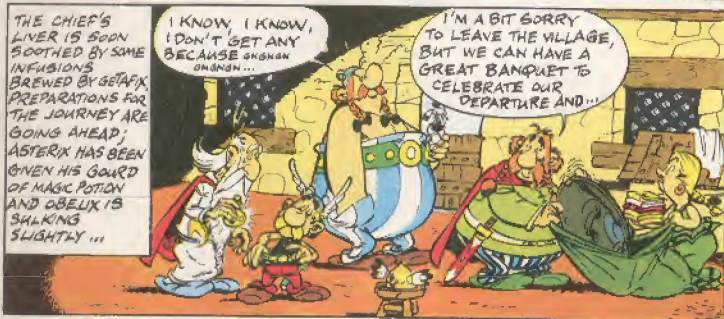
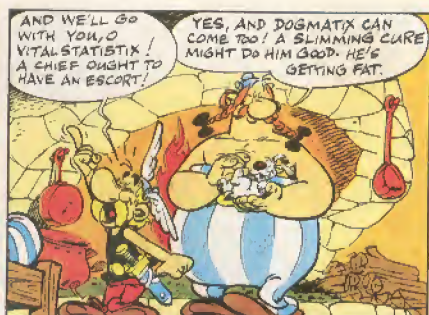
YOUR WIFE IMPEDIMENTA
IS RIGHT, O CHIEF. I'M
AFRAID YOU ATE AND DRANK
RATHER TOO MUCH AT OUR
LAST BANQUET.



I NEVER KNEW ANYONE
COULD EAT TOO MUCH.

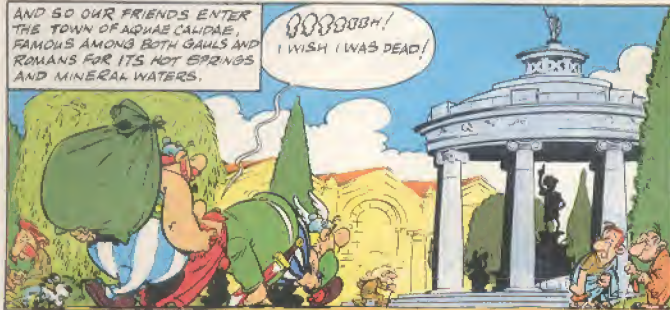




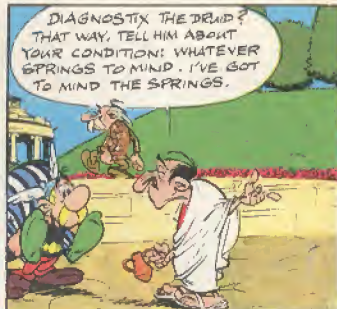


AND SO OUR FRIENDS ENTER THE TOWN OF AQUAE CALIDAE, FAMOUS AMONG BOTH GAULS AND ROMANS FOR ITS HOT SPRINGS AND MINERAL WATERS.

BOOOOOH!
I WISH I WAS DEAD!



DIAGNOSTIC THE DRUID?
THAT WAY, TELL HIM ABOUT YOUR CONDITION! WHATEVER SPRINGS TO MIND. I'VE GOT TO MIND THE SPRINGS.



SOON
AFTERWARDS...

OUR DRUID GETAFIX HAS SENT US. IT'S ABOUT YOUR COURSE OF TREATMENT.

AH, EXCELLENT!
AND WHICH OF YOU IS THE INVALID?



FOR THE ANSWER, PRESS HERE ...

NO!

EXCELLENT, VERY GOOD! I WILL EXAMINE THE PATIENT.



**NOOOOO!
DON'T TOUCH ME!
DON'T LOOK AT ME!
IT HURTS!**

HM... A VERY SEVERE CASE. DIET N°1

AND WHAT ABOUT YOU?

I'M FINE.



YOUR FAT FRIEND HERE OBVIOUSLY OVEREATS; I DOUBT IF HIS LIVER IS IN A HEALTHY STATE.

HE ISN'T FAT AND HIS LIVER IS IN A VERY GOOD STATE!

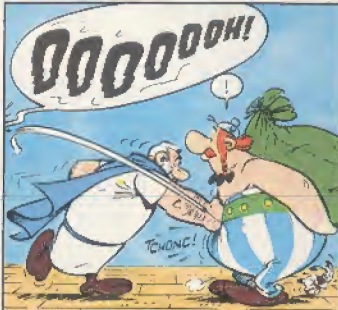


HE IS FAT, AND WE'LL SOON SEE ABOUT THE STATE OF HIS LIVER!

WHO ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



BOOOOOOH!

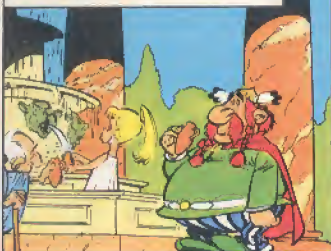


DRUID, QUICK!
OUR CHIEF HAS FAINTED!

???



VITALSTATISTIX STARTS HIS TREATMENT: HE DRINKS THE WATER OF THE SPRINGS AT REGULAR INTERVALS...



... USES THE SOPHISTICATED MODERN SHOWER SYSTEM...



... AND STICKS TO A STRICT DIET BASED ON BOILED VEGETABLES.



AND THIS IS WHERE THE TROUBLE BEGINS, SINCE ASTERIX AND OBELIX, AS THE CHIEF'S ESCORT, HAVE PERMISSION TO SHARE HIS TABLE AT MEAL TIMES...



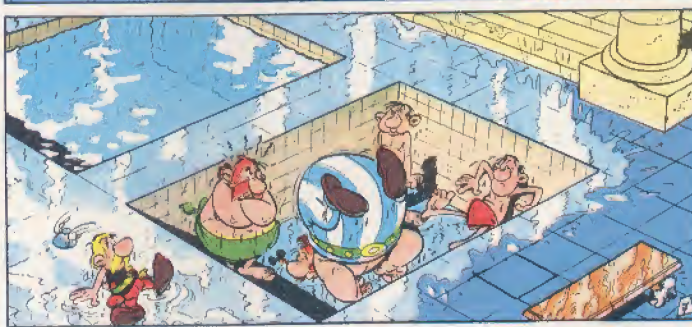
SOME OF THE OTHER PATIENTS BEGIN TO CRACK UP...



AND SERIOUS INCIDENTS ARE ONLY JUST AVERTED.



THE TREATMENT INCLUDES BATHING IN WATER FROM THE HOT SPRINGS.

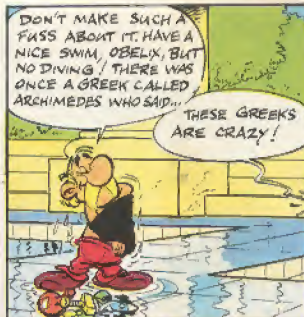




BY JUPITER,
THIS WON'T
DO!

THIS IS THE END!
WE'RE GOING TO
COMPLAIN TO THE
DROW!

THEY'VE GOT A
POINT, BOYS. YOU'RE
BEGINNING TO GET
ME DOWN TOO.



DON'T MAKE SUCH A
FUSS ABOUT IT. HAVE A
NICE SWIM, OBELEX, BUT
NO DIVING! THERE WAS
ONCE A GREEK CALLED
ARCHIMEDES WHO SAID...

THESE GREEKS
ARE CRAZY!



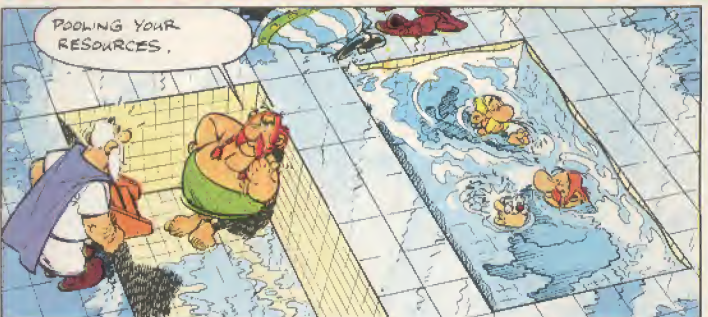
BY MERCURY,
THOSE
BARBARIANS
MUST GO!

BY JUNO, IF I
SEE THEM EAT
ONE MORE BOAR
I SHALL DO MYSELF
IN!

WATER, WATER,
EVERYWHERE
EXCEPT WHERE
WE NEED IT!



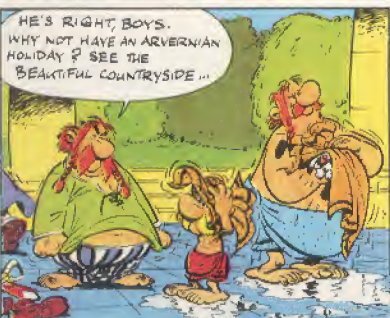
VITALSTATIX! WHAT
HAVE YOUR GALLS
BEEN DOING?



POOLING YOUR
RESOURCES.



THEY'VE GOT TO GO, FOR
THE GOOD OF THE
ESTABLISHMENT. YOU CAN
REJOIN THEM AFTER YOUR
TREATMENTS OVER.



HE'S RIGHT, BOYS.
WHY NOT HAVE AN ARVERNIAN
HOLIDAY? SEE THE
BEAUTIFUL COUNTRYSIDE...



TAKE A TRIP TO
GERGOVIA, 'SCENE
OF OUR IMMORTAL
VICTORY...

HOW ABOUT
ALESIA?



WHAT DO YOU MEAN,
ALESIA? I DON'T EVEN
KNOW WHERE ALESIA IS!
NOBODY KNOWS WHERE
ALESIA
IS!



WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A NICE HOLIDAY!

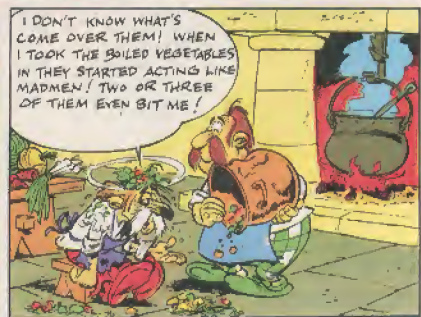
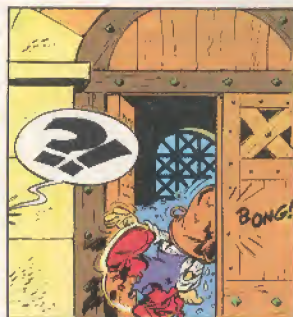


...AND THERE'S ARYERNIAN BLUE CHEESE...

COME ON, OBELEX. I THINK WE'D BETTER GET GOING!



FUNNY... THE PATIENTS SEEM RATHER QUIET!

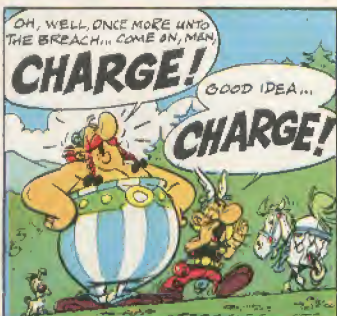
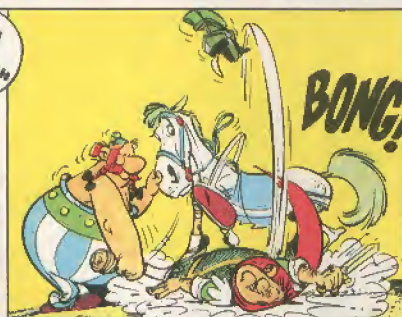


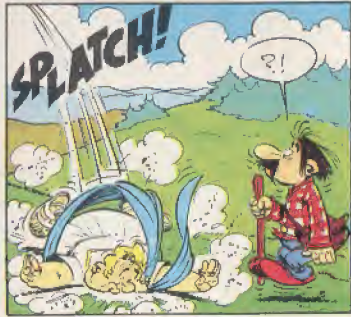
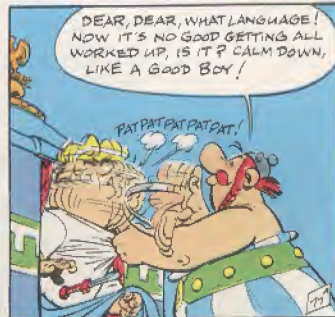
MEANWHILE OUR FRIENDS ARE STROLLING THROUGH THE BEAUTIFUL ARYERNIAN COUNTRYSIDE...

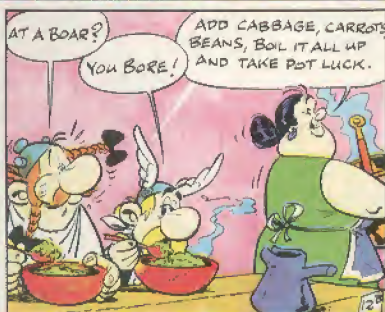
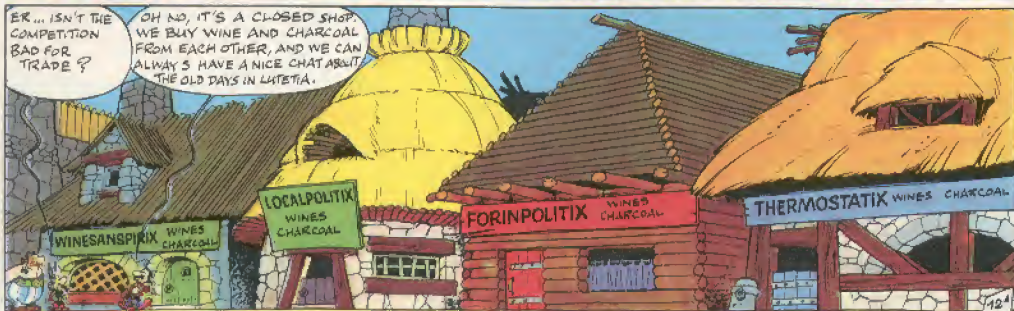
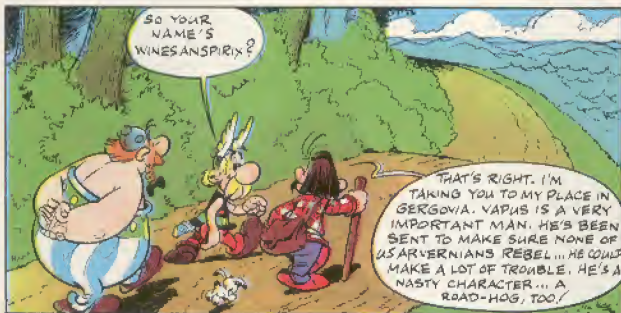
MARVELLOUS AIR UP HERE, OBELEX!

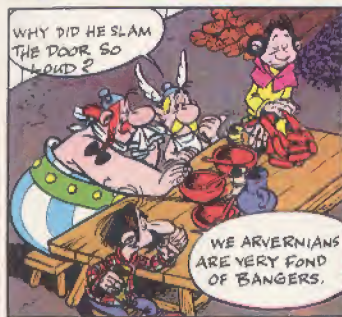
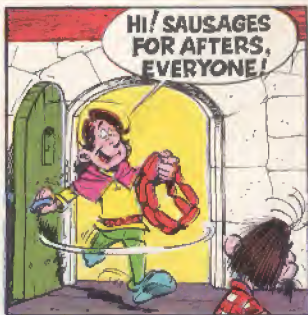
YES, BUT THERE'S ONE THING MISSING... WE HAVEN'T SEEN MANY ROMAN LEGIONARIES LATELY.



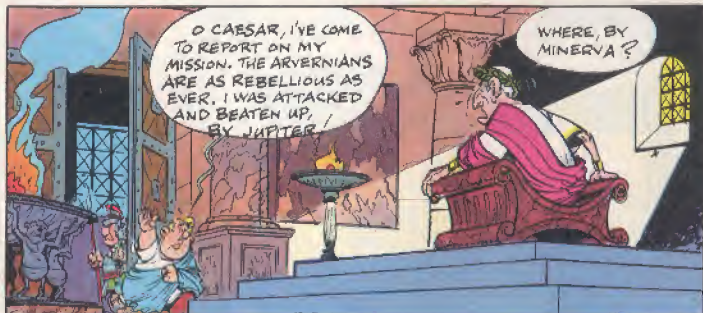
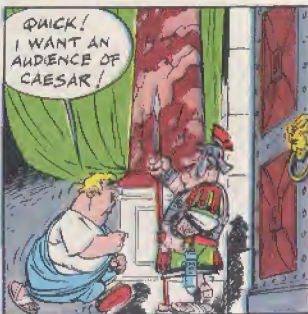
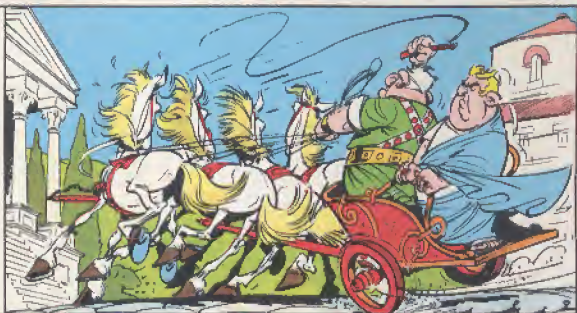


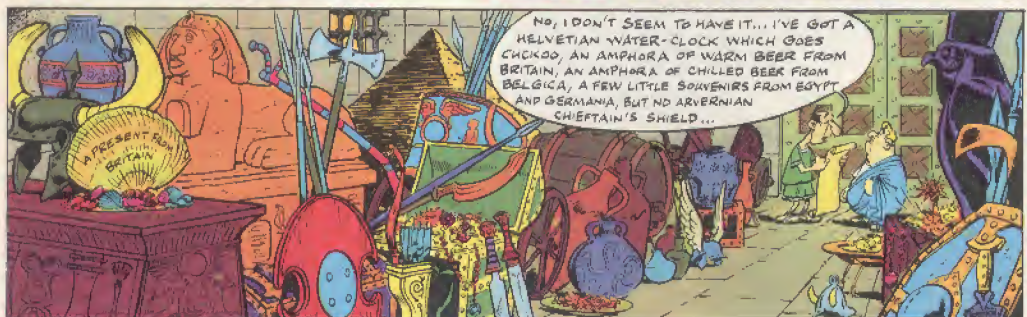
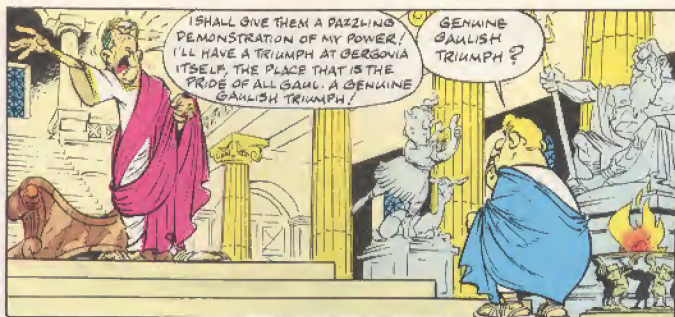
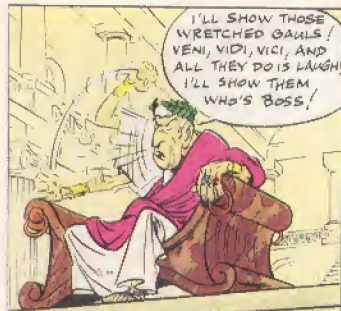


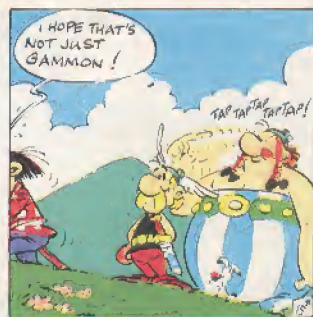
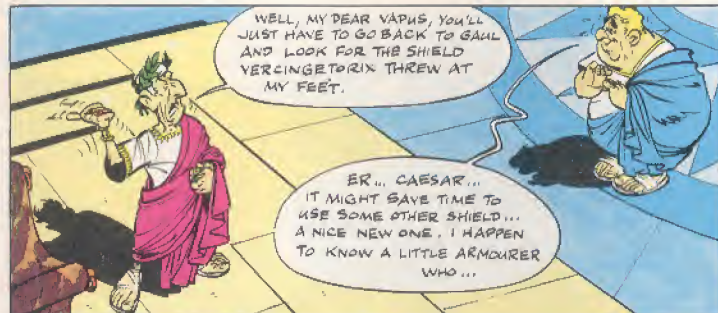




BUT WHILE OUR FRIENDS ARE ENJOYING THE START OF THEIR ARVERNIAN HOLIDAY, TRIBUNE NOXIUS VAPUS, EXCHANGING HIS LITTER FOR A FAST CHARIOT, TAKES ONE OF THE MANY ROADS THAT LEAD TO ROME !!!



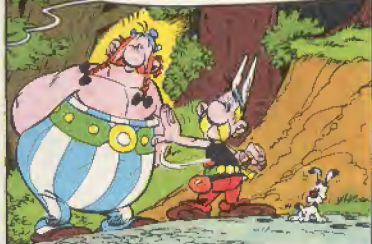




I WONDER IF
BOAR WOULD
TASTE NICE IN
THAT SOUP?

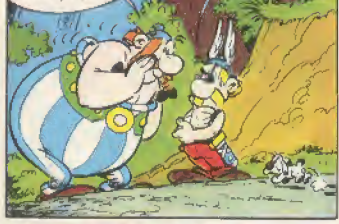


MOVE ASIDE, GAULS! MAKE WAY FOR
TRIBUNE NOXIUS VAPUS, SPECIAL ENVOY
OF JULIUS CAESAR!



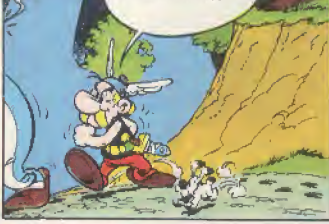
WASN'T THAT
THE NAME OF
THAT ROMAN
NUT-CASE,
ASTERIX?

IF SO, WE'VE
HAD A CRACK
AT HIM BEFORE.



WANT TO
GO AND SEE?

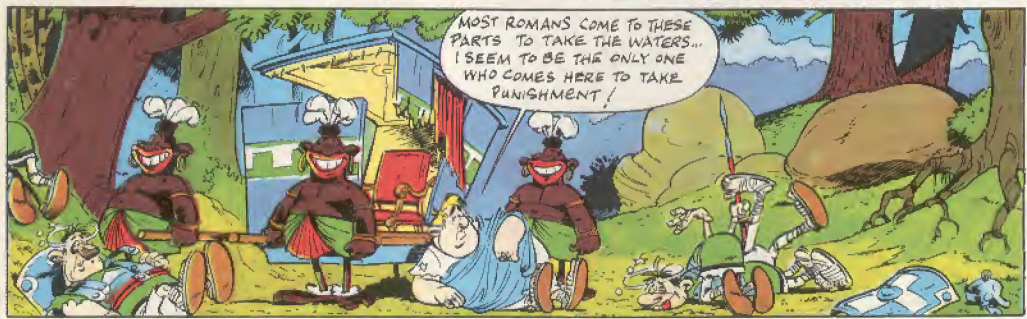
WHY NOT?
AFTER ALL, WE'RE
ON HOLIDAY.



SOON
AFTERWARDS...

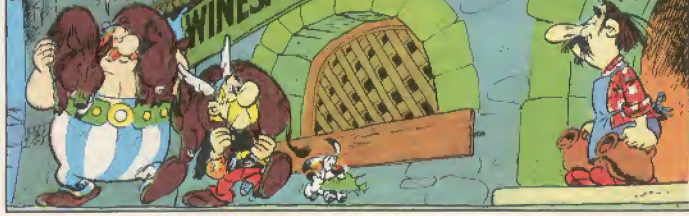
YES, THAT WAS
HIM ALL RIGHT.

IT'S ALWAYS
NICE TO MEET
AN OLD FRIEND
ON HOLIDAY.



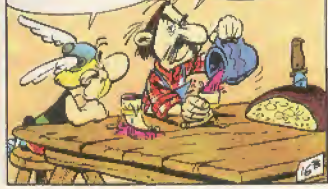
MOST ROMANS COME TO THESE
PARTS TO TAKE THE WATERS...
I SEEM TO BE THE ONLY ONE
WHO COMES HERE TO TAKE
PUNISHMENT!

NICE LITTLE PLACE
YOU'VE GOT HERE... AND
EVERYTHING LAID ON IN
THESE FORESTS: BOARS,
NUTS, THE LOT.



AND SPEAKING OF
NUTS, WE RAN INTO
THAT ROMAN FRIEND
OF YOURS, BY
LUG AND
TOURTATIS.

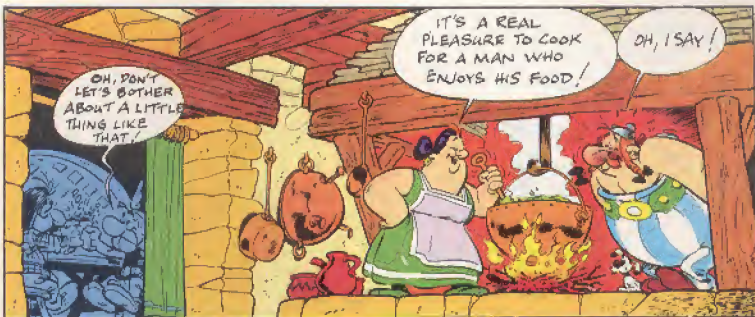
VAPUS? VAPUS
IS BACK? I DON'T
LIKE THE SOUND
OF THAT... WE
MUST KEEP OUR
LUGHOLES TO THE
GROUND!



VAPUS IS NOTORIOUS IN THESE PARTS. CAESAR SENDS HIM TO KEEP US DOWN. IF HE'S BACK, WE'RE IN FOR A BAD TIME!



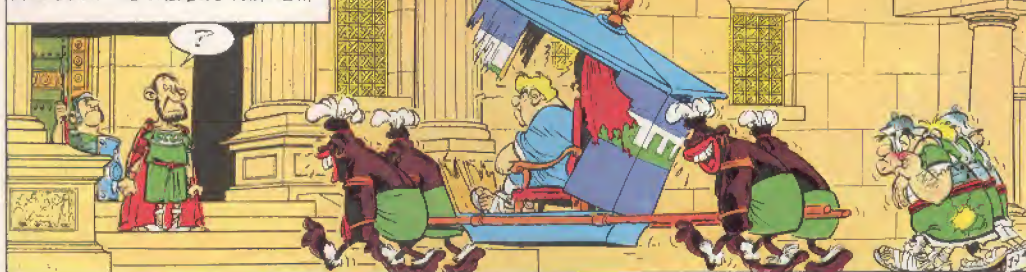
OH, DON'T LET'S BOTHER ABOUT A LITTLE THING LIKE THAT!



IT'S A REAL PLEASURE TO COOK FOR A MAN WHO ENJOYS HIS FOOD!

OH, I SAY!

MEANWHILE, TRIBUNE NOXIUS VAPUS ARRIVES AT THE PREFECT'S PALACE...



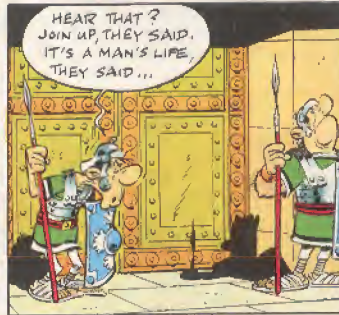
AVE, NOXIUS VAPUS! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU BACK SO SOON... ER... DID YOU HAVE A GOOD JOURNEY?



SUMMON ALL THE COMMANDING OFFICERS OF THE LOCAL GARRISONS AT ONCE. ALL LEAVE IS CANCELLED!



HEAR THAT? JOIN UP, THEY SAID. IT'S A MAN'S LIFE. THEY SAID...

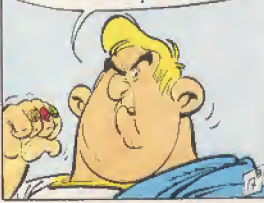


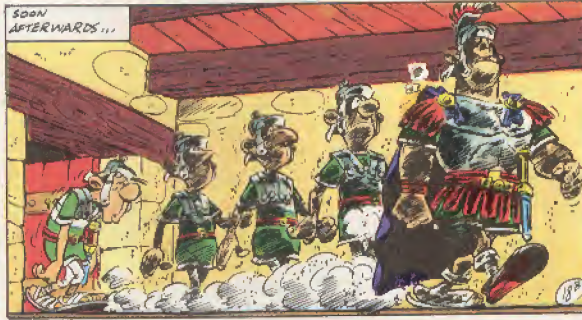
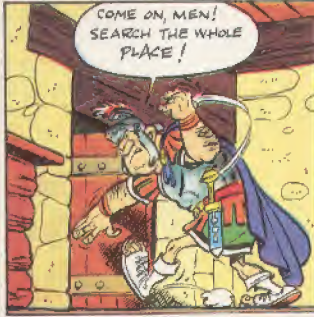
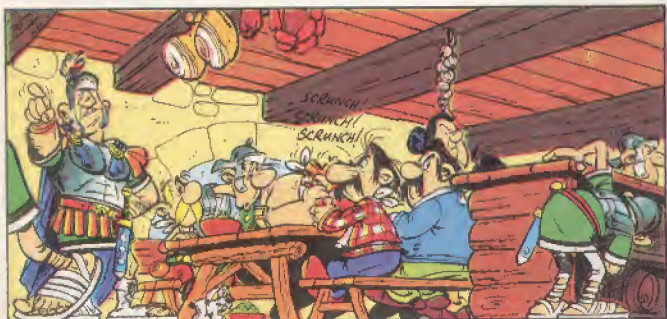
SOON AFTERWARDS...

WELL, THOSE ARE YOUR ORDERS: FIND THE CHIEFTAIN'S SHIELD SO THAT CAESAR CAN HOLD HIS TRIUMPH IN GERGOVIA!



A LOT OF ALESIAIS CAME TO LIVE IN GERGOVIA AFTER THEIR DEFEAT. THAT GIVES US A GOOD OPENING. SEARCH EVERY HOUSE! AND GET MOVING, BY JUPITER!







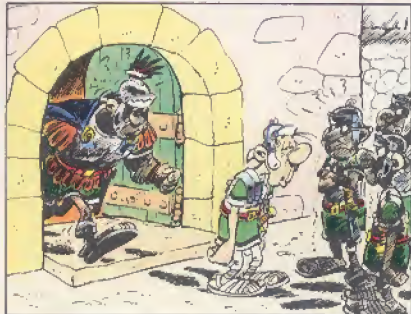
THEY DIDN'T FIND ANYTHING. TALK ABOUT DIRTY LOOKS!

HAHAHA
HAHA!



I MAY NOT HAVE FOUND ANYTHING, BUT I'VE GOT MY EYE ON YOU!

HAHAHA
HAHA!



DIRTY LOOKS!
HOHOHO!

SHALL WE
BLACK HIS
EYE?

NO, BETTER NOT; YOU
NEVER KNOW WITH
THESE BARBARIAN
BLACKGUARDS. HE LOOKS
HARMLESS, BUT HE COULD
BE A DARK HORSE.



AS FOR YOU, YOU SKIVER,
YOU'RE CONFINED TO
BARRACKS!



I WONDER WHO
CAN HAVE TOLD
ON ME?



A LITTLE LATER IN
THE PREFECT'S PALACE...

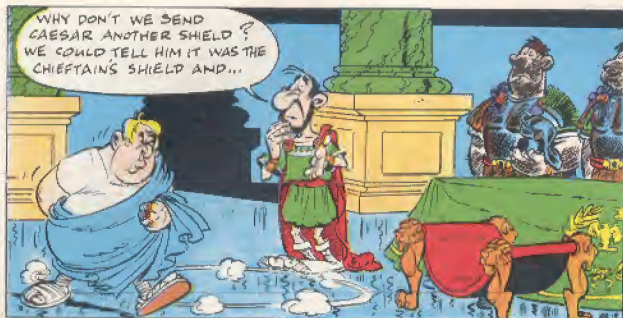
AVE, NOXIS VAPUS! PATROL
LEADERS REPORTING. TO MAKE
A CLEAN BREAST OF IT...

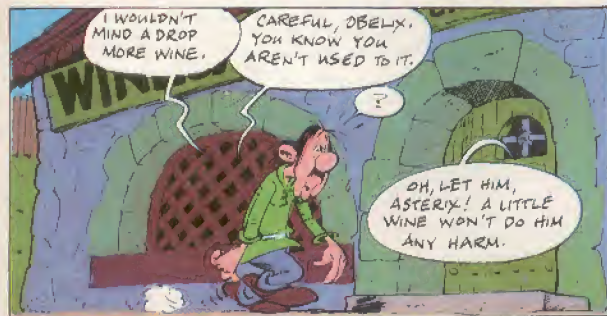
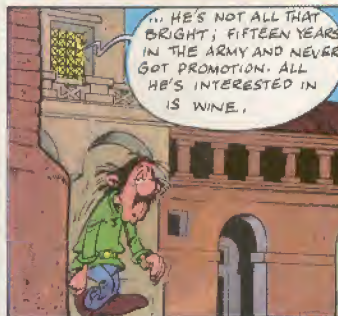
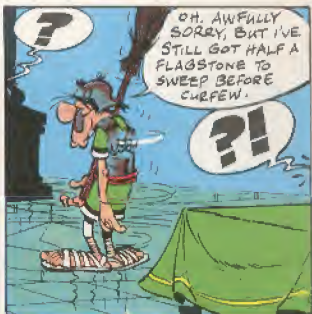
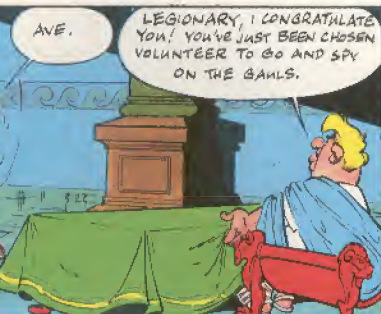
?!

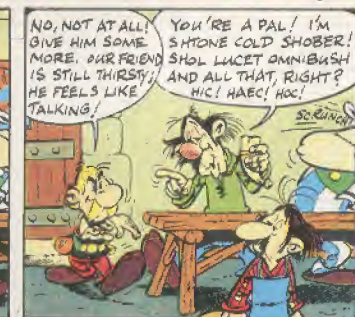
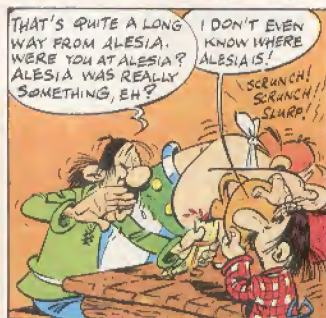
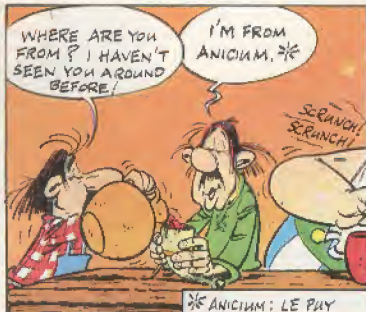


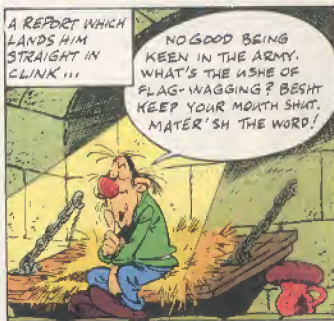
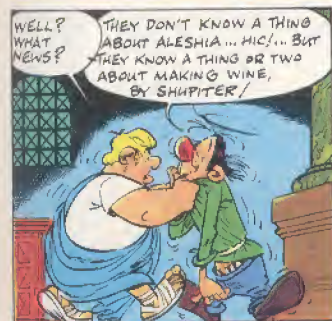
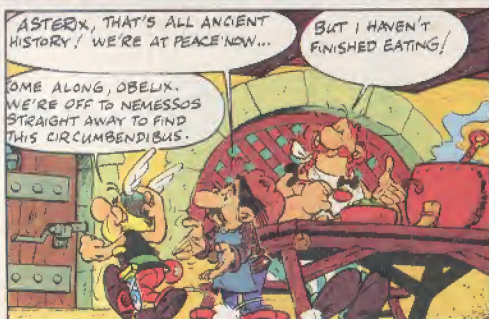
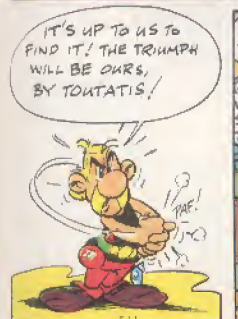
WELL?

WE GOT A
DUSTY
ANSWER.









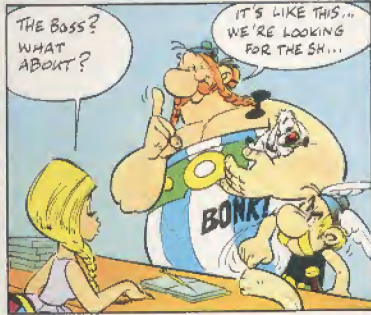
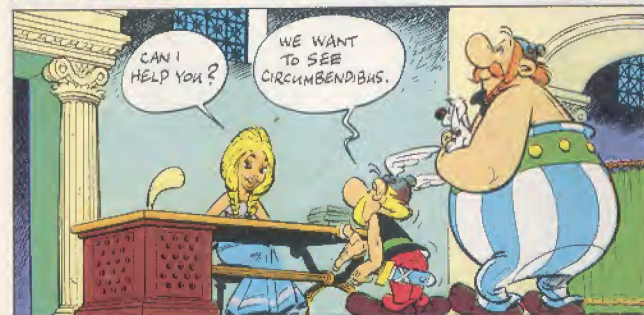
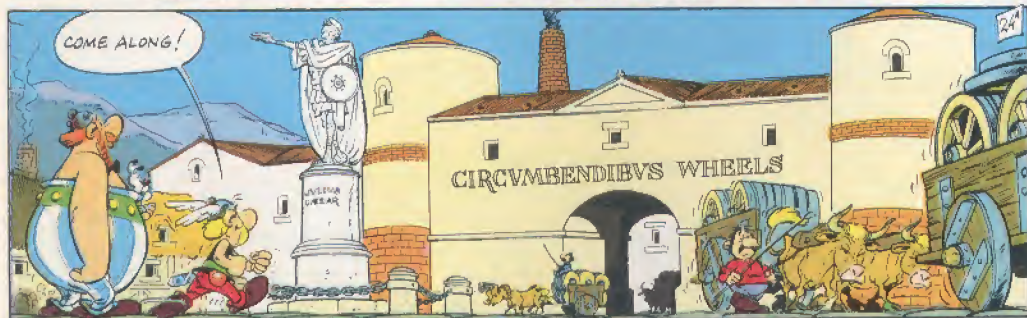
MEANWHILE, OUR FRIENDS
HAVE ARRIVED AT THE
LARGE ARVERNIAN TOWN
OF NEMESSOS* 11.

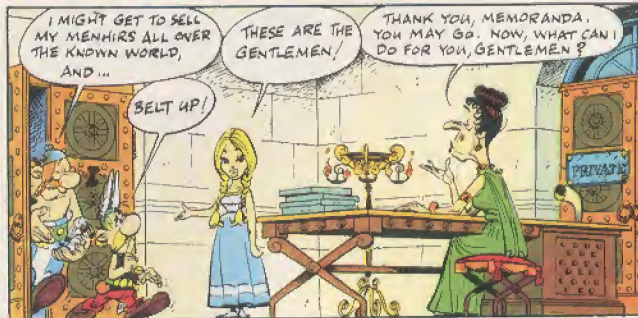
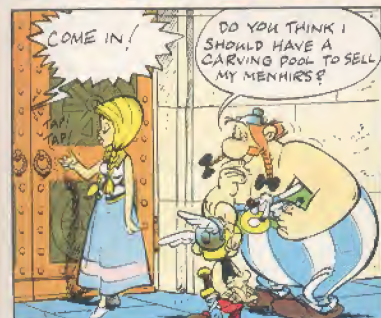
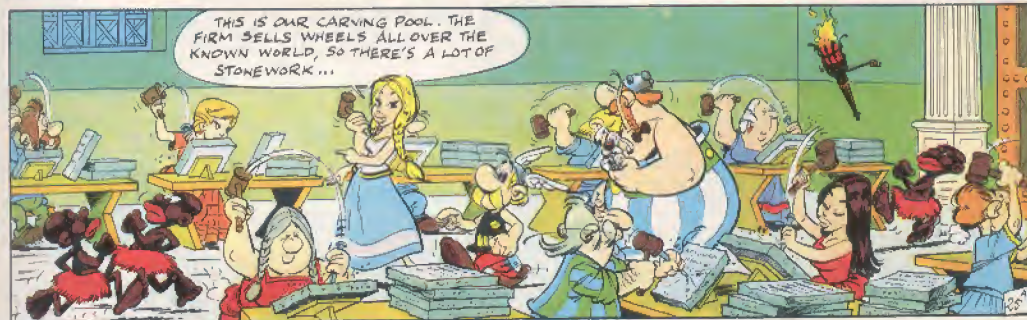
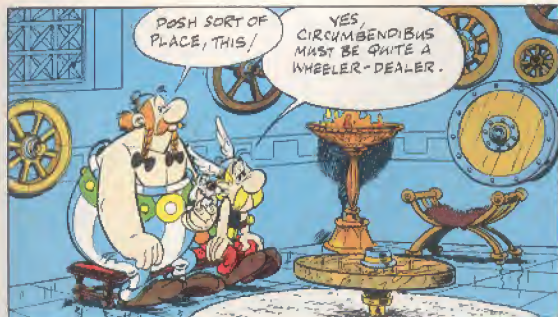
*CLERMONT-FERRAND

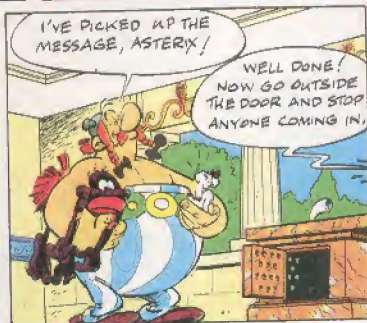
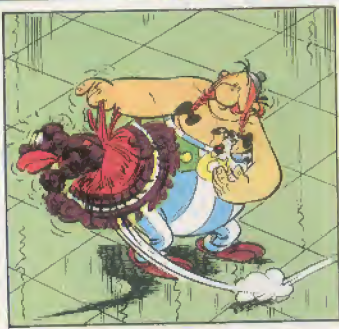
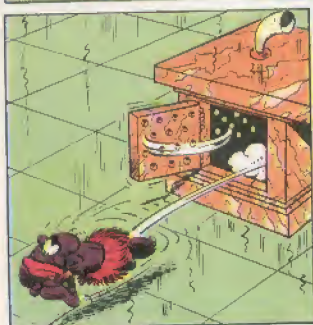
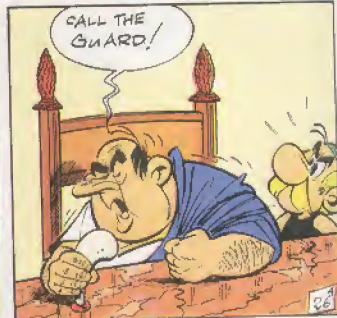
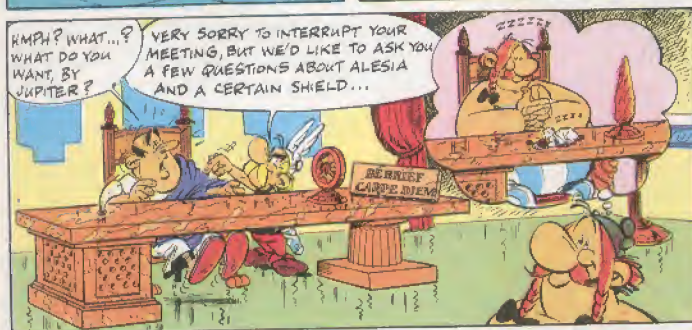
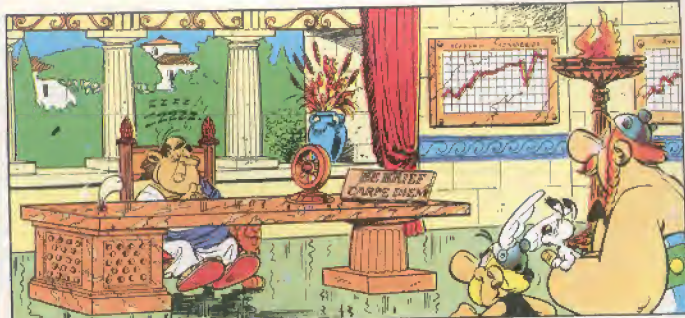
BUT HOW DO WE SET
ABOUT FINDING
CIRCUMBENDIBUS,
ASTERIX?

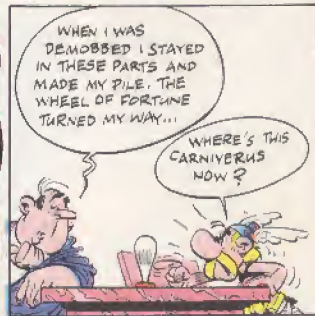
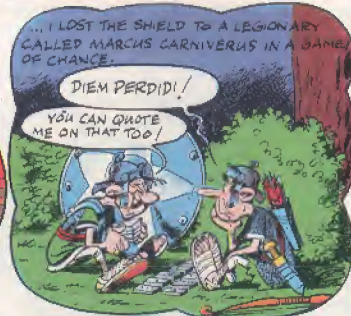
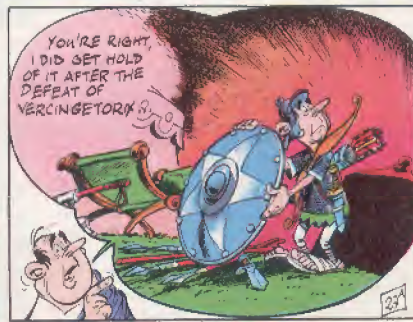
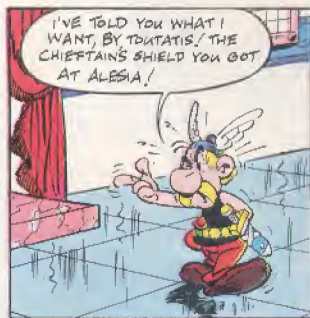
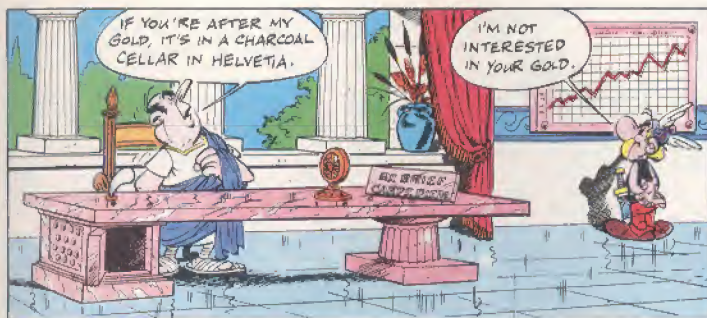
HE MAKES WHEELS...
IT SHOULD BE EASY TO
SPOT A WHEEL
FACTORY...

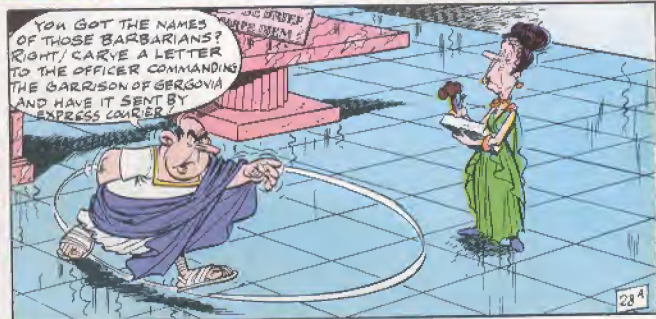
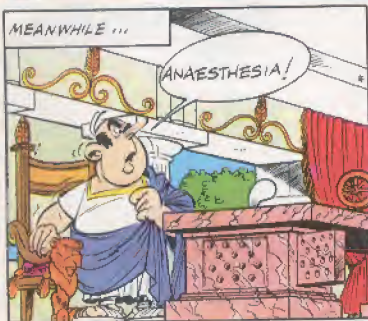
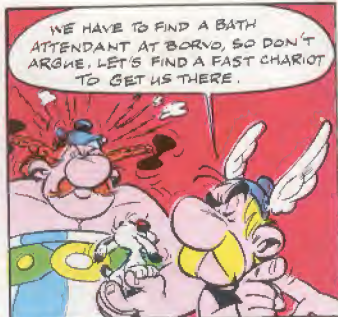
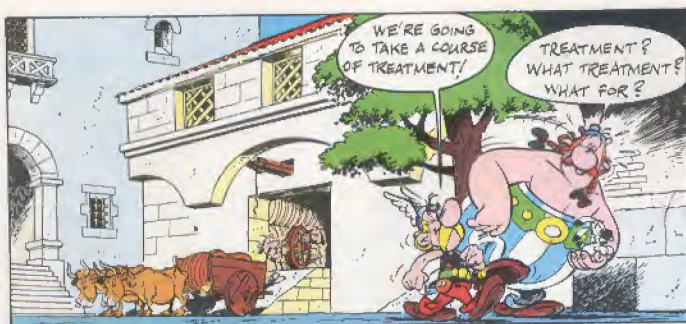
THERE, LOOK! THE
OTHER SIDE OF THAT
SQUARE WITH THE
STATUE OF JULIUS
CAESAR!



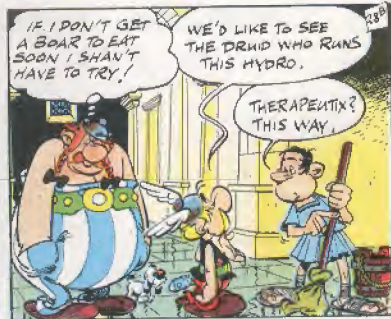
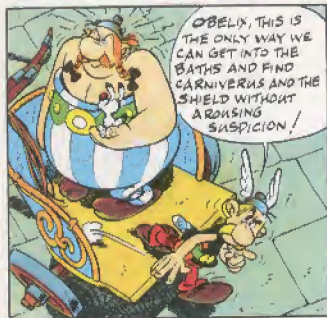
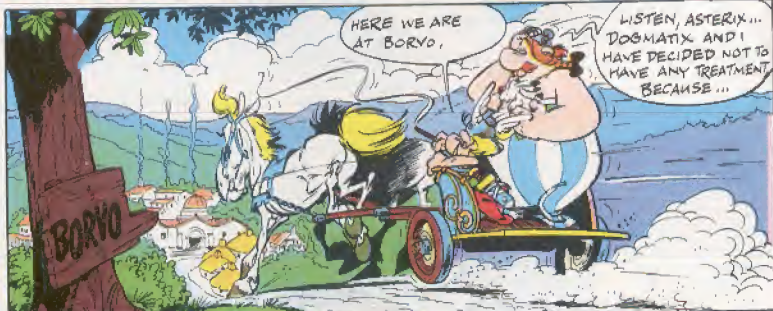


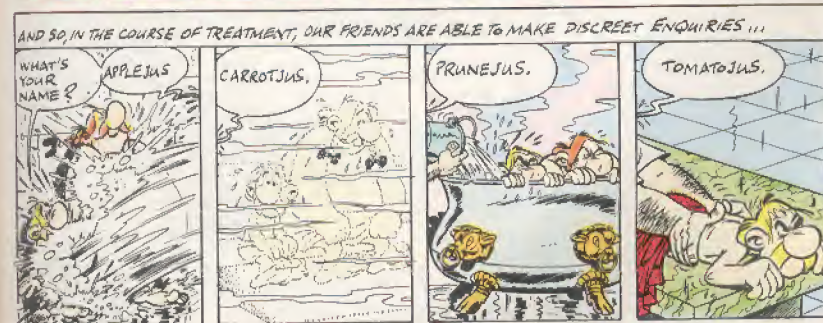
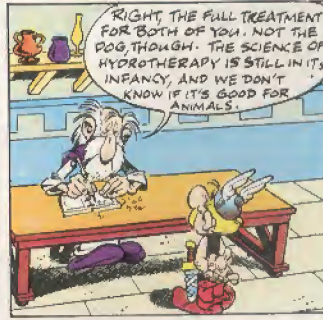


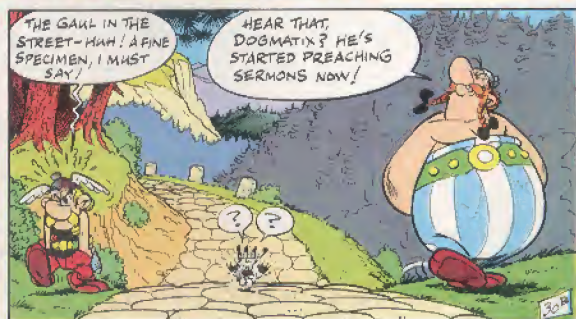
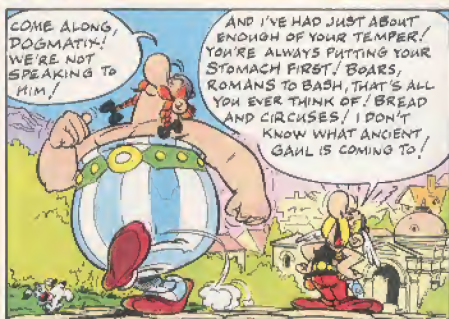
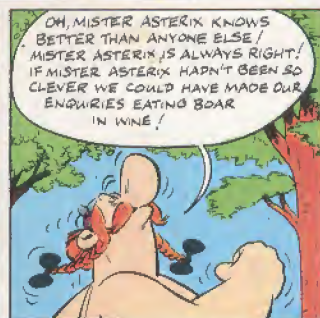
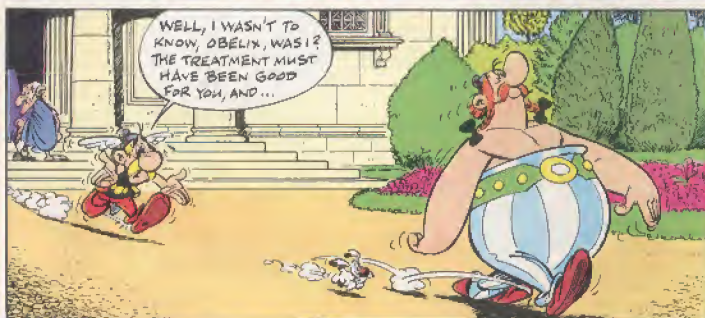
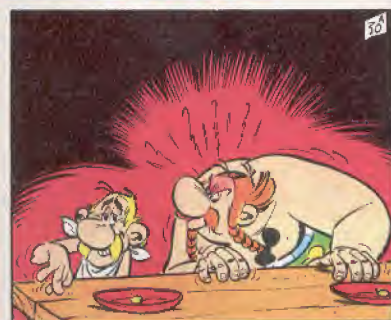
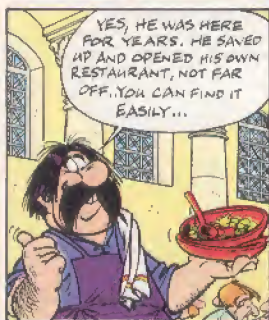
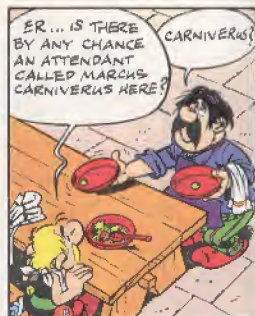
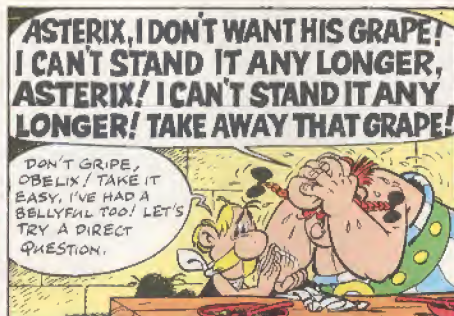
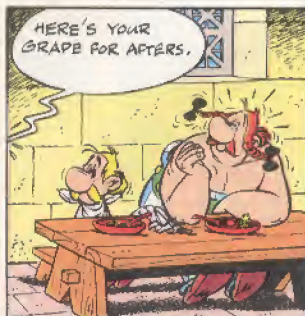


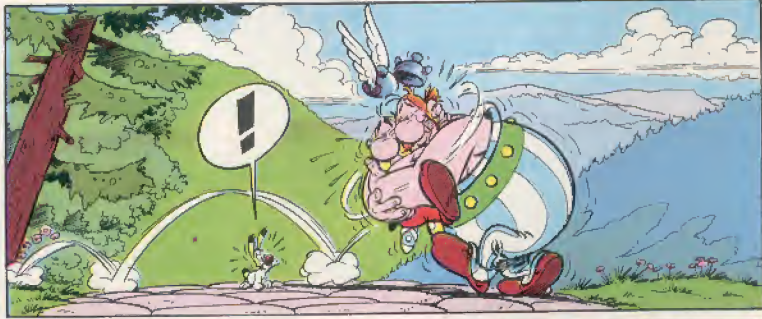
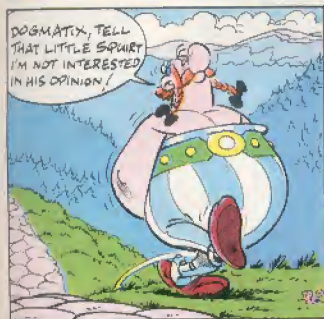
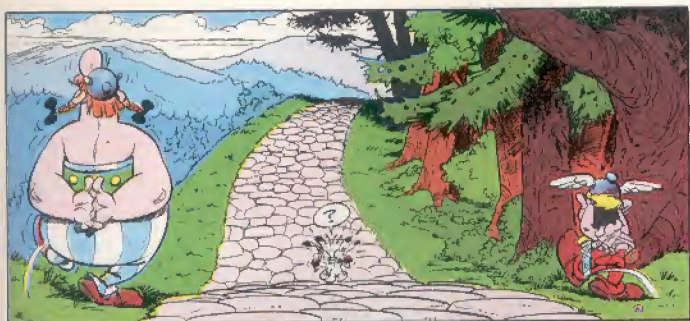


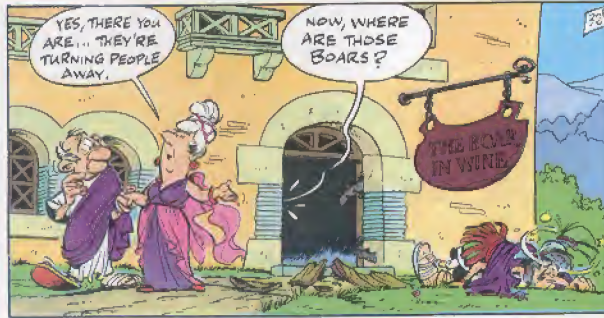
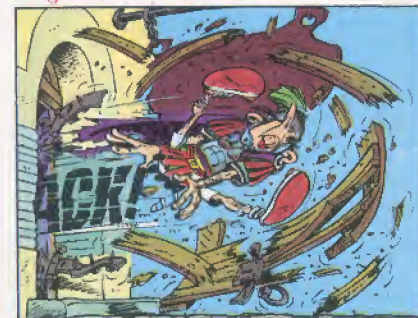
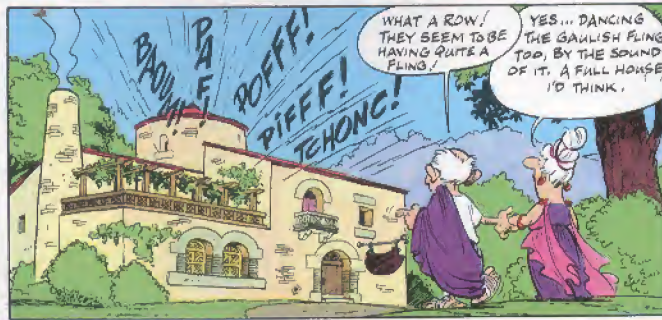
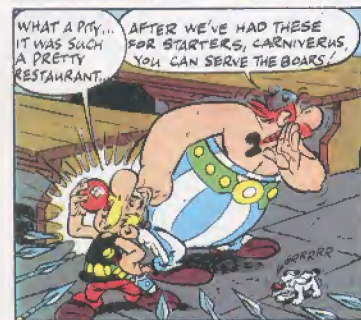
USE A SLAB WITHOUT OUR TABLET-HEAD AND TAKE JUST ONE COPY FOR MY PERSONAL FILES. THIS MESSAGE MUST REMAIN ANONYMOUS AND CONFIDENTIAL.







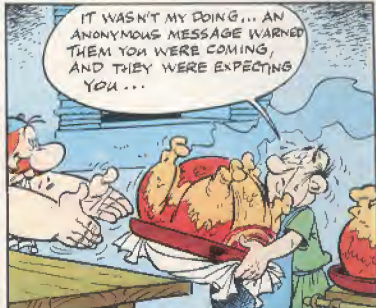






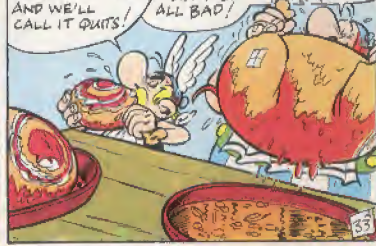
AH! AND ABOUT TIME TOO! WE'RE THE LAST TO GET WHAT'S COMING TO US!

GOOD! COME AND JOIN US, CARNIVERUS, OLD CHAP.



NEVER MIND THAT! JUST HAND OVER THE CHIEFTAIN'S SHIELD AND WE'LL CALL IT QUITS!

THAT'S RIGHT... MUNCH... ANYONE WHO HAS A WAY WITH A BOAR LIKE YOU CAN'T BE ALL BAD!



...YOU'RE RIGHT, I DID WIN IT IN A GAME OF CHANCE WHEN I WAS A LEGIONARY...

HEY! YOU THERE! QAO NADIS, LADDIE?



...BUT AS I'D LEFT CAMP WITHOUT A PASS I HAD TO GIVE THE SHIELD TO CENTURION TITUS CRAPULUS IN RETURN FOR HIS SILENCE.

O TEMORA!
O MORES!



NOT IN A WATERING PLACE, I HOPE?

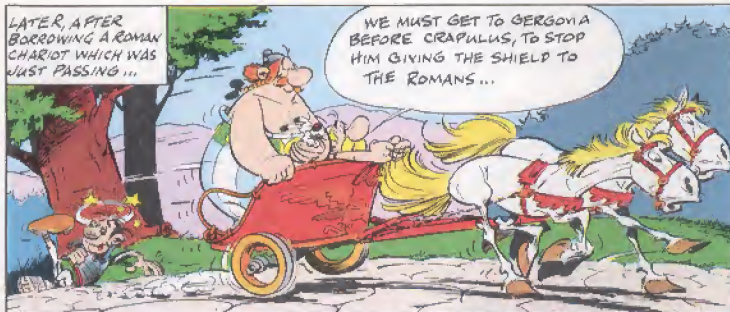
THAT GREAT WINESKIN IN A WATERING PLACE?
HUH!

NO, HE STAYED IN THE ARMY. THE OTHERS WILL FIND HIM EASILY WHEN THEY CONSULT THE ARMY LISTS; I GAVE THEM HIS NAME.



12 SESTERTII FOR THE BOARS. THE RESTAURANT'S ON ME. JUST PROMISE YOU'LL NEVER COME BACK.

LATER, AFTER
BORROWING A ROMAN
CHARIOT WHICH WAS
JUST PASSING...



WE MUST GET TO GERGONA
BEFORE CRAPULUS, TO STOP
HIM GIVING THE SHIELD TO
THE ROMANS...

IF HE GETS THERE FIRST WE'VE
HAD IT. WE CAN'T FIGHT THE
WHOLE GARRISON!



WHY NOT? IS IT
OUT OF BOUNDS?

LATE THAT
NIGHT...



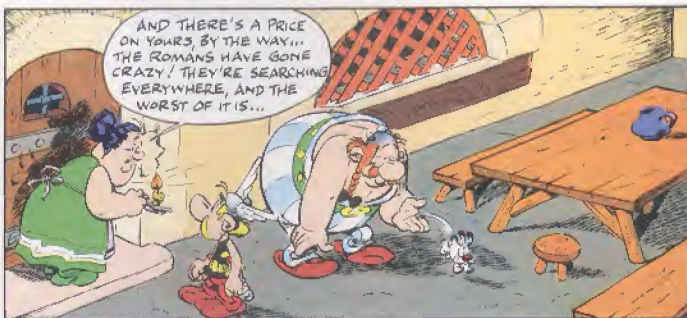
WHO...
WHO'S THERE?

IT'S US!
OBELIX...
...AND DOGMATIX!

COME IN, QUICK!
THE SKY HAS FALLEN
ON OUR HEADS!



?!
TOO LATE!



AND THERE'S A PRICE
ON YOURS, BY THE WAY...
THE ROMANS HAVE GONE
CRAZY! THEY'RE SEARCHING
EVERYWHERE, AND THE
WORST OF IT IS...



...MY WINE'S SPIRIT
HAS DISAPPEARED!
NOXIUS VAPUS MUST HAVE
TAKEN HIM PRISONER!
BOOHOOHOO!



NEVER MIND THE
SHIELD! WE'LL
FIND YOUR
WINE'S SPIRIT,
BY TOUTATIS!

SNIFF!

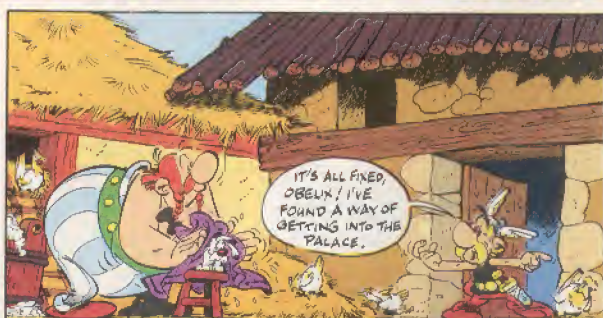
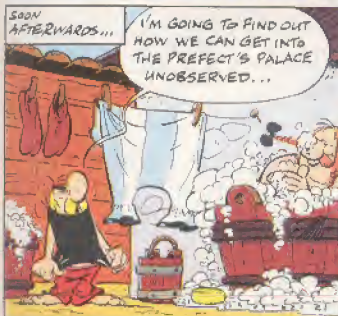
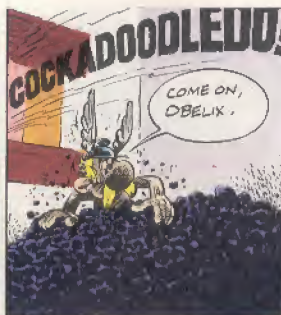
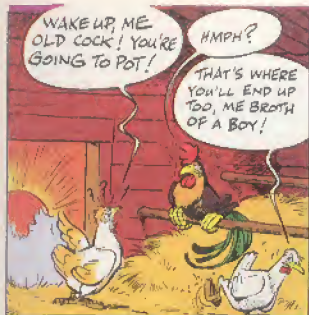
YOU CAN BE BOUND
WE WILL, EVEN IF
THE GARRISON IS
OUT OF BOUNDS,
BY BELENOS!

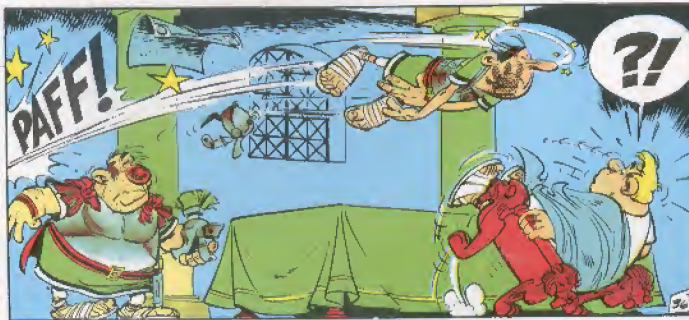
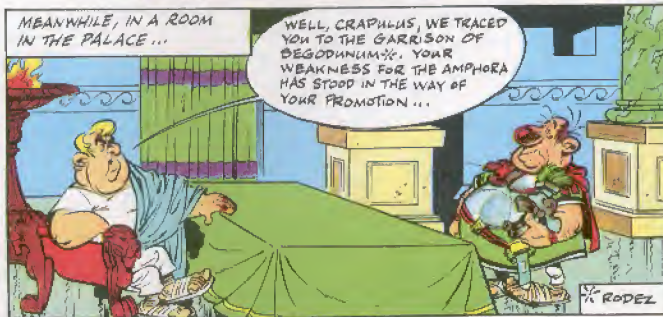
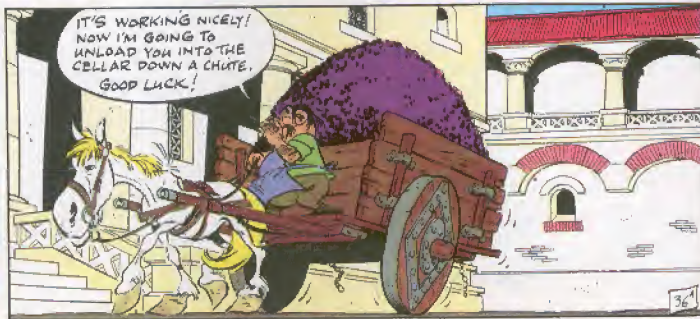
AND SO THE OUTLAWED ASTERIX, OBELIX
(AND DOGMATIX) SPEND THE NIGHT
HIDDEN IN A HEAP OF CHARCOAL...

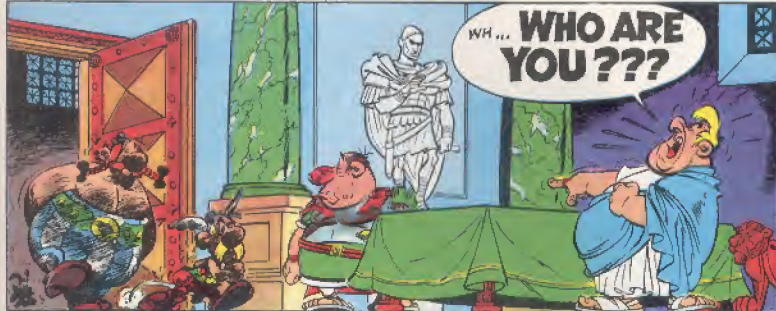


GOOD
NIGHT,
OBELIX.

SORRY I LOST MY
TEMPER EARLIER.
YOU'RE A WHITE
MAN, ASTERIX!







WH... **WHO ARE YOU ???**



WE'RE LOOKING FOR WINESANSPIRIX.



WINESANSPIRIX!

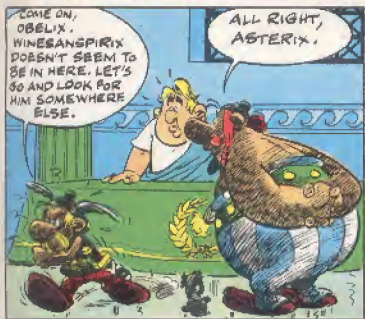
THAT'S IT! THAT'S THE NAME OF THE WINE MERCHANT WHO HAD THE CHIEFTAIN'S SHIELD FROM ME!

WINESANSPIRIX! I WANT THIS WINESANSPIRIX!

NO, WE WANT WINESANSPIRIX!

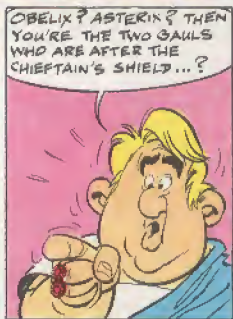
WINESANSPIRIX! YOOHOO! WINESANSPIRIX!

I WAS THE ONE WHO REMEMBERED THE NAME! DON'T FORGET MY PROMOTION!



COME ON, OBELIX. WINESANSPIRIX DOESN'T SEEM TO BE IN HERE. LET'S GO AND LOOK FOR HIM SOMEWHERE ELSE.

ALL RIGHT, ASTERIX.



OBELIX? ASTERIX? THEN YOU'RE THE TWO GAULS WHO ARE AFTER THE CHIEFTAIN'S SHIELD...?



CALL OUT THE GUAR...

COMING, OBELIX?

YES.



HEY, WHAT ABOUT MY PROMOTION, THEN?



THOSE MEN... STOP THOSE MEN!

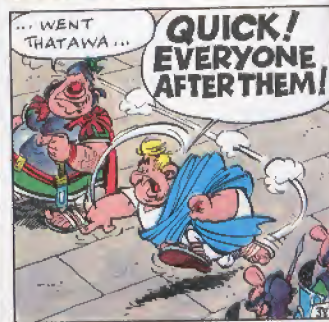
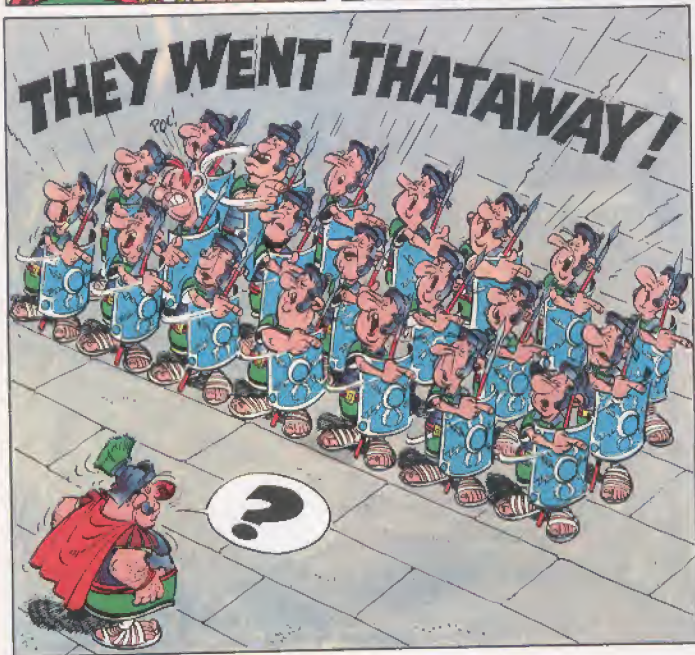
LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL SEE TO IT! I'LL FALL EVERYONE IN!

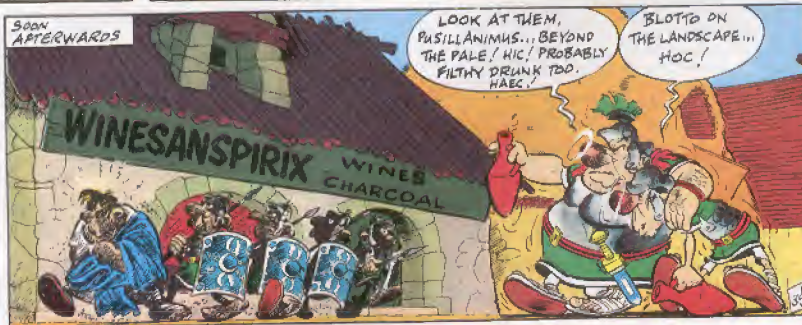
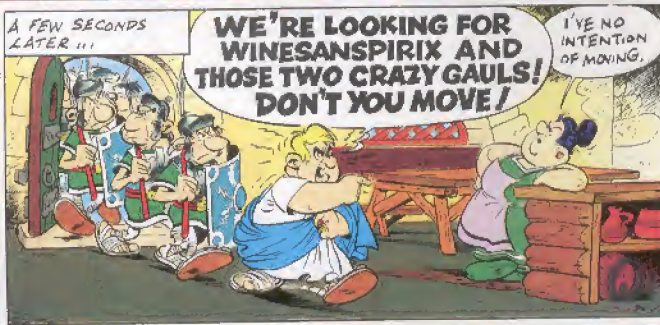
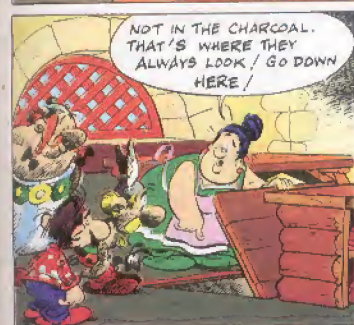
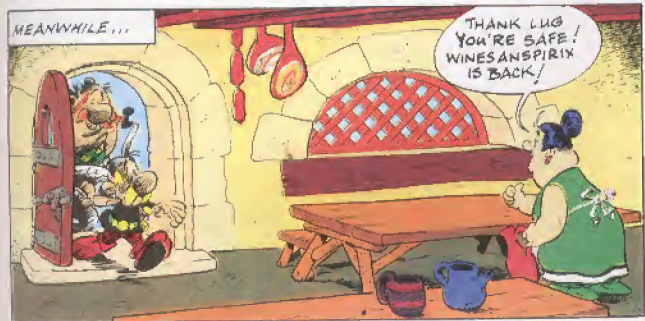
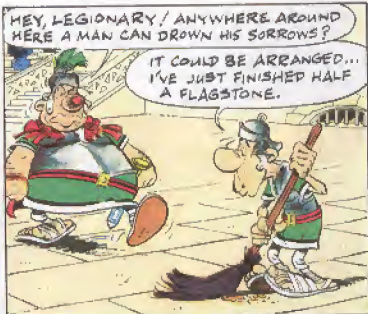


SURE ENOUGH, CRAPALUS DOES SEE TO IT ...

THAT'S FUNNY. THE BENTRIES ARE LEAVING THEIR POSTS...

THAT SUITS US!



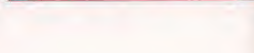
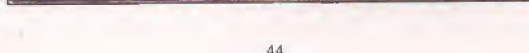
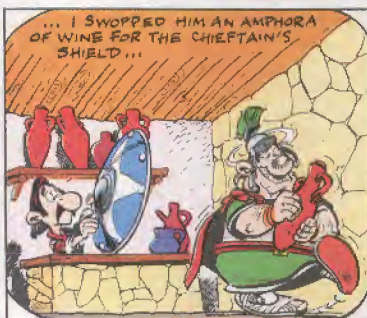




LATER, AFTER A QUICK WASH AND BRUSH UP...



WELL, IT'S LIKE THIS... I WAS SELLING WINE IN ALESIA...

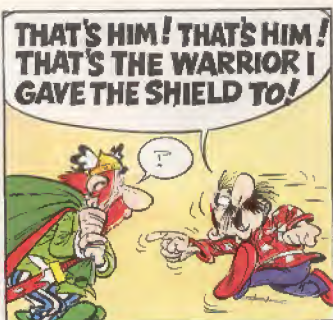


O CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX !



HALLO, BOYS.
THEY SAID I'D FIND YOU
HERE. I'VE FINISHED MY
TREATMENT. I'M WELL
AND TRULY CURED.

THAT'S HIM! THAT'S HIM!
THAT'S THE WARRIOR I
GAVE THE SHIELD TO!



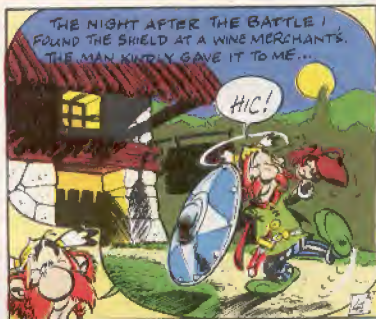
I RECOGNISED HIM
STRAIGHT AWAY! HE
HASN'T PUT ON MUCH
WEIGHT SINCE I LAST
SAW HIM!

IS... IS HE
OFTEN LIKE
THIS?



DON'T YOU REMEMBER?
ALESIA? THE
CHIEFTAIN'S SHIELD?

ALESIA? THE CHIEFTAIN'S
SH... WHY, OF COURSE!



THE NIGHT AFTER THE BATTLE I
FOUND THE SHIELD AT A WINE MERCHANT'S.
THE MAN KINDLY GAVE IT TO ME...

HIC!

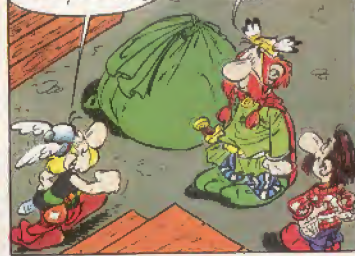
AND
THAT WINE
MERCHANT
WAS
YOU?

IT WAS
ME!



AND HAVE YOU
STILL GOT THE
SHIELD, O CHIEF?

OF COURSE!



I NEVER MOVE
WITHOUT IT. IN FACT,
I USUALLY MOVE
ON IT!

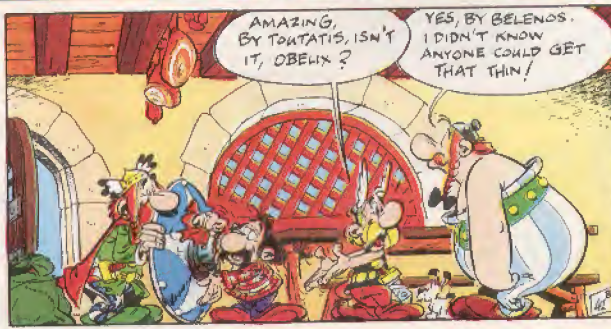
THE ROMANS ARE
LOOKING FOR IT
EVERYWHERE!

THAT EXPLAINS WHY
I SAW SO MANY ROMANS
ON MY WAY HERE... BUT
WHY ARE THEY ALL
BLACK?



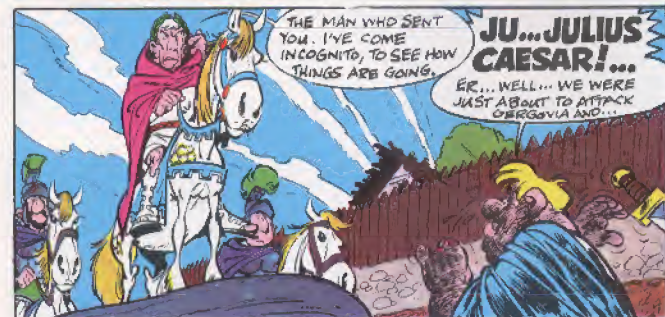
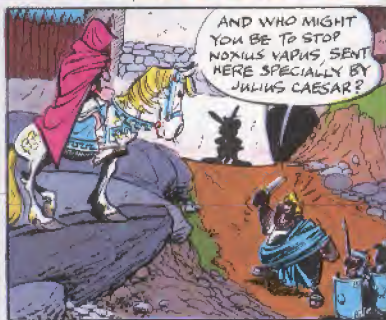
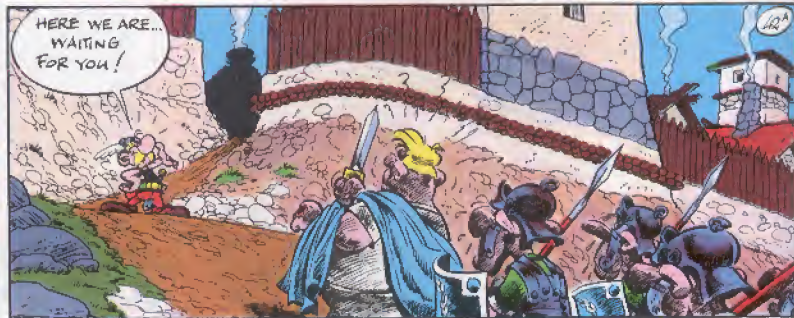
AMAZING,
BY TOUTATIS, ISN'T
IT, OBELIX?

YES, BY BELENOS.
I DIDN'T KNOW
ANYONE COULD GET
THAT THIN!





MEANWHILE, AFTER SEVERAL FRUITLESS SEARCHES...

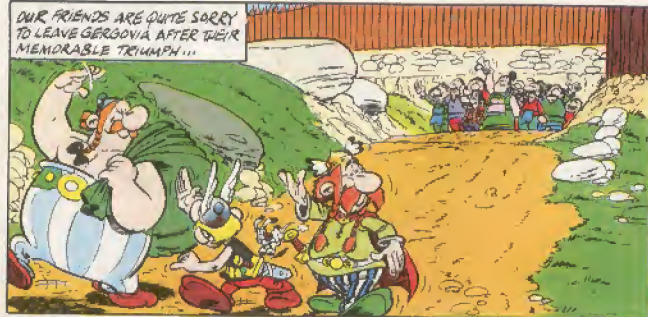


JU...JULIUS CAESAR!...

ER...WELL... WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO ATTACK GERGOVIA AND...



OUR FRIENDS ARE QUITE SORRY
TO LEAVE GERDOVIA AFTER THEIR
MEMORABLE TRIUMPH...



ON THE WAY HOME THE CHIEF'S STATISTICS
REVITALIZED AS HE VISITS ALL THE INNS
PATRONIZED ON THE OUTWARD JOURNEY.



AND ONCE AGAIN OUR STORY
ENDS WITH A BANQUET...
EVERYONE IS THERE. EVERYONE?
NO, SOMEONE IS MISSING...
WHO CAN IT BE?



NOT HIM; HE'S THERE ALL
RIGHT. SO WHO CAN IT BE, THEN?



...WHO?



BUT, IMPEDIMENTA, I HAVE TO
SIT AT THE HEAD OF THE TABLE!
I HAVE TO GO! I'M CURED, MY LOVE...
**IMPEDIMENTA! YOU'RE
NOT GOING TO HIT ME OVER
THE HEAD WITH THAT
SHIELD, ARE YOU??**

UDERRO
&
GOSCHNY

**THE
END**